

THE DAILY REVIEW

BISBEE, ARIZONA.

"ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"

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JUST THE SAME AS A RATIFICATION.

The reception of the democratic candidates, Messrs. Ashurst, Hunt, Hayden, Ballard, Jones and Osborn, at the Orpheum on Thursday night was in the nature of a ratification meeting rather than a campaign meeting, so confident was the expression on all sides that the vote on December 12 would be a mere formality, required by the enabling act and the governor's proclamation.

Wherever the democratic candidates have gone their tour has taken on the form of a triumphal procession.

Everywhere they have found the spirit of democracy awake and democrats and republicans, who are not hide bound, have looked upon them as sincere, while the republican candidates are handicapped by a platform whose groundwork is insincerity.

All voters may not subscribe to all the doctrines of the democratic candidates, but they must credit the candidates with honesty of purpose and honesty of purpose always brings one through the darkness of error into the light.

TAFT'S INTERVIEW IN THE OUTLOOK.

The most interesting political development of recent months is the "authorized" interview with President Taft in the current number of the Outlook of which Mr. Roosevelt is the associate editor and in the language of the street, "the whole thing."

Who suggested the interview and the ultimate purpose of it are matters for conjecture but it may be safely guessed that the suggestion was offered in a letter from "Theodore" to "Will."

The impetuous questus, some of which may seem impertinent, were undoubtedly framed by the colonel himself and they appear to have been so framed as to permit, in the shape of replies, the dissemination of certain views of the president, which he could get before the public in no other way and which should reach a certain class of readers with peculiar effect—the subscribers of the Outlook. These subscribers are not generally enemies of the president; they are not insurgents or even progressives. They love not Taft less but Roosevelt more.

The Winona speech which the president is given an opportunity to explain was a most unfortunate utterance, though it did not differ greatly from the remarks of Mr. Roosevelt himself, on the same subject, shortly afterward at Sioux Falls. But from it the insurgents have derived the bulk of their ammunition and they have been enabled to put the president in the attitude of defending in its entirety the iniquitous Payne-Aldrich tariff law. The president was given a chance to say that his carelessness of speech was responsible for a misapprehension. It can be seen how naturally and gracefully the Outlook's interrogatory permits the president to make this explanation.

With equal naturalness the president is allowed to outline his program for the reform of the tariff and finally to express his willingness to sacrifice his political fortunes to his honest convictions. The gates could not have been opened for Mr. Taft to say more in fewer words. At the same time he was given no

DEMOCRATIC STATE AND CONGRESSIONAL TICKET

For U. S. Senators

Mark A. Smith, Tucson.

Henry F. Ashurst, Prescott.

For Judge of Supreme Court

Alfred Franklin, Phoenix.

Henry D. Ross, Prescott.

D. L. Cunningham, Tombstone.

For Representative in Congress

Carl Hayden, Phoenix.

For Governor

George W. P. Hunt, Globe.

For Secretary of State

Sidney P. Osborn, Phoenix.

For Auditor

J. C. Callaghan, Bisbee.

For Treasurer

David Johnson, Douglas.

For Attorney General

George Purdy Bulard, Phoenix.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction

C. O. Case, Jerome.

For Corporation Commission

P. A. Jones, Phoenix.

W. P. Geary, Winslow.

A. W. Cole, Douglas.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

For State Senator

C. M. Roberts

V. P. Sims.

For State Representative

Samuel B. Bradner

J. M. Hall.

George D. Craig

A. G. Curry.

James F. Duncan.

W. J. Graham

Carleton B. Kelton.

For Judge of Superior Court

Fred A. Sutter.

For Clerk of Superior Court

I. E. James.

For Sheriff

Harry C. Wheeler.

For Recorder

Owen E. Murphy.

For Treasurer

Frank Ramsey.

For School Superintendent

I. H. Hotchkiss.

For County Attorney

W. G. Gilmore.

For Assessor

E. A. Hughes.

For County Road Superintendent

J. J. Benton.

For Surveyor

J. S. McNeish.

For Supervisors

August Hickey

William Riggs

John Rock.

Warren District Precinct Ticket.

For Justice of Peace.

John W. Hogan, Bisbee.

Amel L. Inge, Bisbee.

George F. Smith, Lowell.

For Constable.

James L. Gannon, Bisbee.

John J. McCrea, Bisbee.

R. Bailey, Lowell.

opportunity to indulge in his propensity to say things he ought not to say.

Whether or not the interview was planned to aid Mr. Taft, it will probably be disturbing to the insurgents who had been led by Mr. Gifford Pinchot's knowing wink of the eye, to believe that they had the sympathy, if not the co-operation of the colonel. But Mr. Pinchot has not been taken seriously for a long time; not since he began to blunder into politics. He was, it is true, the premier of the tennis cabinet and the pet of Mr. Roosevelt, when president. But pets are usually chosen for some weakness. Deep political purposes are not usually confided to them.

THE CONFESSION OF THE McNAMARAS.

In offering pleas of guilty yesterday, to the awful crimes charged against them, the McNamaras have only relieved the court and jury of a tedious task whose accomplishment would have brought the same result.

From the moment they were placed under arrest there was little serious doubt in the country at large, of their guilt of participation in the blowing up of the Times building.

There was a general belief that Detective William J. Burns would not have caused their arrest unless he was not only absolutely convinced himself of their guilt but unless he had come into possession of evidence which would make conviction inevitable.

The confession of McManis was not in itself convincing and neither could any one of the multitude of known incidents pointing to their guilt have been. But there was a general conviction that Burns was

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

By ROY K. MOULTON.



THE SLANGOLOGIST

Past master in the art of slang.

For Wiggler he cares not a bang.

He grins out roams of slangy stuff.

He counts his words as he proceeds.

Inventing them to suit his needs.

He reads a cant make out the mess.

They will simply just have to guess.

That's all.

His spelling too is all his own.

No errors are hard to stone.

The words are his and if he makes.

All kinds of blunders and mistakes.

No one can criticize his lore.

For it has never been writ before.

In chapter of the riotous.

He tells of leane and corner lot.

Footbail.

He can inform T. Roosevelt.

How simplified words should be.

He hops off waters here and there.

And has a whole lot more to spare.

The English diction word and grand.

He does not seem to understand.

Conventions he is far above.

And he's a keen disciple of

George Ade.

It's not the object of the game.

To call a thing by its right name.

And if he does adopt this tack.

They say that he is "going back."

But still it is a surprising sight.

How many polished folk each night.

He paper grass, w. to night and main.

To read his rambling but urbane

Tirade.

THE HICKEYVILLE CLARION

Among other modest and shrinking

victims must be numbered the

cigar makers who time the cigars after

themselves.

Elder Jones has put an ad in a matrimonial

paper for a wife, but his friends all agree that it would be a

lot safer for him to advertise for a

single woman.

Rev. Hanks says the mere possession

of money means nothing but at the same time it means a good deal

if a feller doesn't happen to have any of it.

Some fellows wear eyeglasses because

it makes them look busy and others wear

them because it is a state's prison's offense to hit a feller when

he has got 'em on.

Mrs. Anson Frisby the leader of our

smart set, says she always hates to

go to the theatre. It breaks up the

evening so.

Rev. Hanks says he counted three

men in the congregation last Sunday

and was quite delighted until he

found that they were deputy sheriffs

from the next county looking for the

tenor singer in the choir who stole a

horse over there nine years ago.

Hank Parry has one daughter who

recites, another who sings and a third

who is a brilliant parlor conversationalist

and then he wonders why his

children are so stupid.

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Thought for Today

By MRS. ROBERT M. LAFFLETTE.

A BUDGET EXHIBIT

Government to the American citizen too often

is a vague something to which he feels he owes

patriotic allegiance. A city budget exhibit makes

government real. It is a plan of representing by

means of charts, models, pictures and lectures, the

services rendered by the city to the public and tells

the cost. It is as though the goods were placed

on the counter with the prices marked so the citizen

can see what he pays for in taxes.

At the New York Exhibit women were present in large numbers

examining with keen interest the exhibits of the Police Department, the

Fire Department, the Sewerage Commission, the Tenement-house Depart-

ment, the Health Department, the Department of Education, the Depart-

ment of Public Charity and Corrections, and, come to think of it, why

should not some-ones be interested in all the departments of city

government? Crowds of school children, with their teachers,

school and otherwise, that are open to the public.

Why should not every city have a budget exhibit? The wide-spread

publicity will attract the attention of each city to what is most progres-

sive and valuable in other cities. It will create emulation, and it is the

best kind of a lesson in democracy.

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"THIS DATE IN HISTORY"

DECEMBER 2

1554—Hernando Cortez, the conqueror

of Mexico, died in Seville, Spain. Born in Montemore, Spain, in 1495.

1710—Final completion of St. Paul's

cathedral in London.

1805—The French under Napoleon de-

feated the Russ and under Em-

peror Alexander and the Au-

strians under Emperor Francis

II. Austerlitz.

1818—Ferdinand I. abdicated the

throne of Austria in favor of

his nephew, Francis Joseph.

1852—Louis Napoleon declared em-

peror of the French and as-

sumed the title of Napoleon III.

1865—First through broken at Omaha

for the Union Pacific Railroad.

1873—Richard Coke was elected gov-

ernor of Texas.

1891—Nava Scott, a New Brunswick

and Prince Edward Island dis-

cussed as a project for union

as one province.

AND DOLLARS

Speaking of prosperity, James Mc-

Crea says "there has been a shrink-

age in some quarters—on, for in-

stance woolen underwear and best

stock."—Baltimore Evening Sun.

Boordom and Boredom

By JEANNETTE WALDON

Hartley Filmore was appalled by

what he had done. He remembered

now, with a burning that seemed to

envelop his face with a flame, that

he had not called him a boor; she

had only implied that he was one,

with such a cutting delicacy that the

wound to his sensibilities was as in-

tangible as it was deep.

He deserved it; that was the worst.

The outspoken, rugged side of his na-

ture, which rebelled against what he

called the "insincerity of human in-

tercourse," had made him rash enough

to midjudge Anabel. What he had

supposed was an affected surprise in

her attitude toward his proposal of

marriage had angered him for the mo-

ment. He was cool enough now; a

very chilling sentence had crept over

him, even before he threw open his

coat to the cool night air. And he

traversed the street at a dashing

speed, as if trying to escape from

his humiliation.

The conviction that he had accused

Anabel of subterfuge and pretense

was more unbearable, even, than to

feel that he had betrayed a streak of

cloddishness and unrestraint in his

own make-up. It had seemed so ab-

surd to him, that Anabel should need

to think it over—their relations—

to reconsider her feelings for him. Why

she had conveyed to him in a thou-

sand ways.

Not until after he had spoken did

he realize that a woman of Anabel's

type is never actually prepared for

the supreme declaration of her lover.

And to think that he had construed

her halting, her confusion as an af-

fection.

Now he admitted with anguish that

her nature was too exquisite for his;

this Anabel with her softly curved

lips, her chin that was delicately firm,

the touch of rich wine in her hair, and

the luminous mystery of her eyes.

In their long-continued friendship,

Hartley had lost sight of the disparag-

ing contrasts of his own character.

He had been self-centered, dictatorial,

even deficient in gentlemanly in-

stincts, he told himself, and had not

realized it. Now he was brought

face to face with himself. It was An-

abel's calmness, her lack of surprise

at his latest offense, that had enlight-

ened him.

Without a change of her counten-

ance, she had leaned back in her chair

and looked up at him, standing in tor-

turing doubt before her. He, who a

moment ago had been so sure of her!

"I shall not, then, take time to con-

sider," she said, "since you thing it

so unnecessary. I can tell you to-

night—it can never be."

"Anabel!" there was precipitous

remonstrance in the exclamation.

"And," she continued, still quietly,

but with an added tremor in her voice,

"perhaps you will be interested to know

that when I marry—it will be a man

who can occasionally lose interest in

himself, a man who is